

DR. BURTON A SUICIDE.

Well-Known Young Physician
Takes a Quantity of Chloral.

He Had Been Drinking Heavily and
Was Despondent.

A Month Ago He Took Morphine,
but His Life Was Saved.

Dr. Augustus I. Burton, a well-known physician, thirty-four years old, committed suicide sometime between 10 o'clock last night and 6:30 o'clock this morning by taking nearly four ounces of chloral at his home, 223 East Forty-eighth street. Drink, to which he had been addicted during the past ten years, was the cause of his act, and although the unfortunate physician left nothing to indicate a motive, his recent threats at self-destruction, coupled with an almost successful attempt at the same a month ago show conclusively that he had carried out a well-defined determination to kill himself.

Dr. Burton was unmarried, and lived with his father, Dr. Reuben B. Burton, and stepmother at the above address. The family have occupied the house for years, and young Dr. Burton's room was on the top floor, back.

For several years he had been in the habit of going off on periodical "sprees," and, when he recovered, despondency would seize him, and in fits of melancholy he would talk of ending his life.

During one of these spells a month ago Dr. Burton swallowed six grains of morphine, but his rash act was discovered in time by his father, and after twelve hours' work by a half-dozen physicians, he was brought back to consciousness and recovered.

During the past two weeks Dr. Burton lapsed into his old habits, but he seemed to be recovering yesterday. He was in apparently cheerful spirits last night, and sat on the front steps with his parents until 10 o'clock, when they retired.

Just before going to bed Dr. Burton went a colored boy, employed in the house, to a neighboring Third avenue drug store for four ounces of chloral. He then retired to his appearance.

About 6:30 o'clock this morning a Mr. Barrett, of 223 East Forty-eighth street, called at the house to have young Dr. Burton sent to his room, but repeated calling failed to arouse him.

Dr. Burton opened the door, and stretched out on the bed before him was his dead son. A hurried examination of the body showed that it was cold and that death had occurred some time before.

The telltale bottle of chloral, with scarcely a teaspoonful of the deadly liquid in the bottom of it, stood on a little table beside the bed. The young physician had swallowed enough to kill three men, and although the label did not disclose the nature of the drug, the heart-broken father knew it was chloral because his son had been taking it lately.

Dr. Burton then notified the police of the suicide, and Deputy Coroner O'Hare gave a permit to put the body on ice. A search among the effects in the room failed to disclose any note from the suicide, but showed, on the contrary, that he had obtained some of his clothing to dispose of some of his appetite for drink.

When an "Evening World" reporter called at the house this morning the

father of the unfortunate young physician was distracted with grief. "My son's ending is an example for all young men in regard to drink," he said, "and they should profit by it. Much was done for him, and many thousands have been spent in the hope of making something out of him, but drink got hold of him."

He gave promise of making his mark in life, and the best education that could be afforded was given him, but all his efforts to bring about his reform have proved unavailing.

Dr. Burton was a native of this city and received his early training in a Quaker school. He attended Columbia College and spent a year in the mining engineering course, but gave it up for medicine.

He was graduated from Bellevue Medical College nine years ago and spent nearly two years abroad in a post-graduate course. He had a fair practice and was considered a very able physician.

WHY SHE JOINED THE ARMY.

Miss Emma Van Norden's Reasons for Becoming a Salvationist.

Miss Emma Van Norden, daughter of Warner Van Norden, President of the Bank of North America, who two years ago gave up home and all the comforts that wealth could buy to follow the Salvation Army, gave her reasons for so doing for the first time yesterday. The occasion was the Salvation Army gathering at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, and the fact that she was to make her first public speech served to crowd the building.

For ten years, Miss Van Norden told her audience, her name had been on a church roll, but long before that time had expired she had decided that her Christian life was a dismal failure and a most unsatisfactory hypocrisy. Her religion, she said, had been confined to certain times and places, while at other times and in other places she had deliberately done things for which she could not ask God's blessing.

"Two years ago last March," she continued, "I first attended an Army meeting. As I entered the hall they were singing, and right there was converted in time by his father, and after twelve hours' work by a half-dozen physicians, he was brought back to consciousness and recovered."

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AHEARN'S BIG EXCURSION.

Over 10,000 of the Senator's
Friends Go to Washington Park.

Other Political Organizations Will
Picnic This Week.

The people of the Fourth, Seventh, Eleventh and Thirteenth Wards were not at home to-day. They went on the excursion of the John F. Ahearn Association. It was the twentieth annual outing of the Association, and is said to be the biggest excursion that ever left New York City.

Invitations were free, and 17,500 of them were distributed and accepted. One invitation admitted a whole family, and many women and children were there. It took three steamboats and six barges in tow of two tugs to carry them all. It was estimated by Senator Ahearn that there were over 10,000 people aboard.

The Patrick Driver Association, of the Second District, has held the banner for large excursions, but the Ahearns wrested it from them this year.

The fleet of vessels comprised the steamboats Bay Queen, Idlewild and Robert Haddon, and the barges Caladonia, Myra, Hasset, Morton, Cosack, and Columbia. They left the foot of Clinton street, East River, at 9 o'clock. Their destination was Washington Park, on the Hudson, and it was expected that the return trip would be finished at 3:30 to-night.

There was music and plenty to eat and drink on board. Everything was free. There was more plentiful than water, and there were boxes of "soft stuff" for the women and children, and pies, cakes, sandwiches, watermelon and other good things for all.

Senator Ahearn was a proud man. His name was on every lip, and all eyes were on him. President Bernard Downing said it was doubtful if the Association would give any more excursions, because of the great crowds, which increased each year.

Among those present were: Aldermen Brown, Noonan, Elsenman and Flynn, Assemblymen Timothy D. Sullivan, P. H. Roche, Foley and Dinkelspiel, Civil Justice Goldfogle, Congressman Timothy J. Campbell, Judge Joseph Newburger, ex-County Clerk Keenan, Deputy County Clerk Scully, Police Captain Stephenson, ex-Aldermen Downing, Tait, and Clancy, and Fire Chief Ahearn.

Several hundred people went by train and joined the excursionists at the park. Monday, Sept. 25, the Ahearns will have their annual outing and dinner at Witzel's Grove, College Point.

Congressman Campbell's Orientals have their excursion on the same day. The excursion of this organization, like that of the Ahearns and others, is always a big affair. The Congressman says he will turn out a crowd to astonish the natives.

UNITED STATES NAVY CLUB.

Home for Uncle Sam's Sailors to Be
Founded in This City.

Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, has approved the articles of incorporation of the United States Navy Club, organized to promote and extend the influence of enlisted men, to encourage patriotism and devotion to duty, and to establish a club-house in this city, to be conducted as a home for men serving on United States ships.

The Trustees are Charles Broome, Charles T. Chase, Patrick Herlihy, John Winn, W. L. Luce, Charles B. Graves, George W. Brice, Ralph Harrington, A. F. Perkins and William Lynott.

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CABLE VICTIM NOT KNOWN.

Many Parents View the Body of
the Dead Boy.

Gripman Brady Held for the
Coroner.

The lad of about nine years who was killed yesterday on the Broadway cable car, just in front of Trinity church, had not been yet identified, although many anxious parents have viewed the body since it was taken to the Morgue at midnight.

The opinion of the Morgue officials is that he is from one of the lower wards of the city, and that possibly he was a newsboy. His features indicated that he was probably of Hebrew birth. His hair was black and his eyes large and dark. He wore black knickerbockers, a white cotton shirt, black stockings and button shoes. Not a scrap of paper or anything to lead to his identification has been found. Shortly after daylight parents who have sons missing commenced calling at the Morgue, but each was certain that the mangled body was not that of his boy.

Gripman Peter Brady, who was running the car that killed the lad, was committed in the Tombs Court by Justice Martin this morning, to await the action of the coroner.

It is claimed by the officials of the Broadway line that Brady was not to blame, and did his best to stop the car after he saw the young boy jump from a passing uptown car.

The accident occurred at a time when all uptown cars were loaded with passengers from the Battery, returning from South Beach. The cable car on which the boy was riding was loaded down, and he was on the inside rear step, clinging to the car.

Just as car 18, of which Brady was gripman, reached Pine street on its way downtown, the lad saw the conductor coming towards him, and dropped to the street of the downtown track. The front ends of the cars were then almost even, and although it is claimed Brady dropped the grip and put on the brake, he did not stop his car until it broke.

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Officer Loures arrested Brady, but the police do not believe he was to blame.

NOTHING STANDS AS HIGH,

as a remedy for every womanly ailment, as Doctor Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Here is the proof. It's the only medicine for women so certain in its effects that it can be guaranteed. In every case, if it doesn't benefit or cure, your money is returned.

Can you get a better for a tricky dealer to sell, be "just as good" for you to buy?

Is "Favorite Prescription" an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nerve, and a complete cure for all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses peculiar to the sex?

For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical "change of life"; for women approaching confinement; nursing mothers; and every woman who is "run-down," tired, or overworked—it is a special, safe, and certain help.

When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the one sure remedy. It has saved thousands, and will save you. It strengthens the womb, removes all pain, and you sleep like a child.

No testimonial or name is ever published without the full permission of the person.

All druggists sell it. Address, in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

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BLOW MAY BE FATAL.

Lundy Struck Cobley and the Latter Is at the Point of Death.

George Lundy, nineteen years old, driver of an ice cart, of 535 Central avenue, Jersey City Heights, was arraigned to-day in the Second District Police Court and held to await further action by him upon George Cobley, aged thirty years, an upholsterer, of 39 Thorne street.

Late Saturday night as Cobley was leaving Goldberg's barber shop, at 111 Central avenue he was met by Lundy, and after some angry words the latter struck Cobley a powerful blow on the side of his head, and in falling his head came in contact with the sidewalk.

Cobley was taken to his home in an insensible condition, and when examined by Dr. McMillen was found to be suffering from concussion of the brain, and pronounced the case a serious one.

Lundy was subsequently captured at Union Hill by Detective Larkin.

THREW HER DOWNSTAIRS.

Mrs. Kelleher Cuts Short an Argument with Mrs. Aldridge.

Mrs. Annie Aldridge, aged fifty years, of 102 Twelfth street, Jersey City, last evening paid a visit to some friends at 34 Henderson street.

When about to leave, she and Mrs. Maggie Kelleher engaged in an altercation in the hallway, when the latter threw Mrs. Aldridge head first down a flight of stairs.

Mrs. Aldridge is in the City Hospital badly injured, and Mrs. Kelleher is held for trial.

Ahearn's Bad Fall.

Michael Ahearn, thirty-one years old, to-day fell on the sidewalk at 640 East seventh street, fracturing his skull. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Women must sleep.

If they only could sleep eight hours every night and one hour every day:—

Their freshness and beauty would continue to the end:—

Years would be added to their lives.

All derangements of the Uterus or Womb, Ovarian or kidney troubles, uterine tumors, spinal weakness, irregularity, indigestion, exhaustion, or "displacement," drives the nerves wild with excitement, and sleep is impossible.

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